

ALICE 'S WONDERLAND BAKERY

Season 3

"Into the Scone"

608A-311

EP #304B

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SECOND DRAFT

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ALICE'S WONDERLAND BAKERY
 "Into the Scone"
 608A-311
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INT. WONDERLAND BAKERY - MAIN ROOM - DAY

An O.S. <FLURRY> <RATTLES> the COLD CUPBOARD DOOR.

1	ALICE (V.O.)	1
	"Into the Scone."	

INT. WONDERLAND BAKERY - COLD CUPBOARD - MOMENTS LATER

In the Cold Cupboard, a frosty <FLURRY> sweeps PAST CAMERA. The room is *bustling with productive energy* -- and is in a transitory state of disarray -- as the friends (in WINTER OUTFITS) undertake a clean-out. COOKIE skis across frame.

2	COOKIE	2
	There's nothing like a Cold Cupboard clean-out. Really gets your bookmark flapping!	

HATTIE toddles into frame, barely keeping steady as his arms OVERFLOW WITH PRECARIOUSLY BALANCED OVERSIZED LOOSE VEGGIES:

3	HATTIE	3
	Anyone have a super-mega-extra- large veggie bag?	

As DINAH leaps at Hattie's feet, Hattie loses his balance, *flails* and accidentally kicks a LOOSE BASEBALL-SIZED PEA.

4	HATTIE (CONT'D)	4
	W-w-whoa -- Hatter down!	

We TRACK THE PEA deeper into the cupboard, losing it as we turn behind SHELVES, through BOXES, settling behind ALICE, crouched, excavating a deep corner. FERGIE, whom we also only see from the back, assists her:

5	FERGIE	5
	It just looks like...dust.	

6	ALICE	6
	Try this.	

Alice hands Fergie a LOUPE. REVERSE TO an UP ANGLE, where Fergie's face is WARPED by the magnification:

7 FERGIE 7
Hoplin' hares! It's spices - very
pretty spices.

REVERSE TO Fergie's POV: A boring SPICE BOX with containers
of DUST-LIKE, COLORFUL SPICES. The LOUPE crosses over frame,
MAGNIFYING each again, showing that up close these seemingly-
boring spices are SHIMMERING, DANCING, FIRE-WORKSING, etc.

8 ALICE 8
You never know what you'll find
when you take a closer look.

Loupe still over his eye, Fergie turns, suddenly face-to-face
with a MAGNIFIED FROZEN FISH STICK. He leaps, scurrying --

9 FERGIE 9
Gah -- frozen fish sticks!!

-- And the SCHOOL OF FLYING FISH STICKS follows! Alice calls:

10 ALICE 10
Fergie, they're harmless!

11 FERGIE 11
-- But they tickle!!

AT THE OTHER END OF THE COLD CUPBOARD, the fish sticks
innocently chase Fergie as the others try to help. Hattie
swings a BUTTERFLY NET wildly; Dinah and Cookie leap:

12 HATTIE/DINAH/COOKIE 12
Almost got one!/<MEOW!>/<LEAPING
EFFORTS> Slippery little guys!

13 FERGIE 13
Anywhere but the armpits!!

BACK ON ALICE. She reaches O.S. to pick something up.

14 ALICE 14
What in Wonderland?

They all (except Hattie, who keeps swiping with the net, in
his own world...) turn and look in Alice's direction...

INT. WONDERLAND BAKERY - MAIN ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

DOWN ANGLE on A COLD PASTRY BOX. Alice's hands wipe away a
LAYER OF FROST that had been obscuring a "HIDE ME" TAG: *

15 ALICE 15 *
"Hide Me..." *

16 FERGIE/HATTIE/COOKIE 16
Whoa.../What is it?/It can't be...

As Alice opens the box, REVERSE TO the UP ANGLE (and REVEAL: Fergie is ENSNARED IN HATTIE'S NET, while the others are all back in regular outfits), as everyone's eyes go wide...

[illegible]

Cookie reaches in and holds up A FROZEN SCONE:

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18                                COOKIE (CONT'D)                                18
    You found the last of your great
    grandmother's Top-Secret Scones!

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Cookie hands the scone to Alice, who gazes at it.

19 ALICE 19
Incredible...

20 FERGIE 20
What's so top secret about 'em?

21	COOKIE	21
	Everything! Just look at the recipe	
	page.	

Cookie flips to the recipe page, revealing...IT'S BLANK!

HATTIE

22 All the ingredients are invisible? 22

23 COOKIE 23
Not invisible. *Secret.*

24 ALICE 24
It can be fun for a baker to have a
recipe that no one else knows.

25 COOKIE 25

Exactly. But there are always yummy clues for people to try and figure out what's inside.

26 ALICE 26

So let's warm up these scones and
put our taste buds to work!

INT. WONDERLAND BAKERY - MAIN ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

All (Fergie now net-free) gather around OVEN, anticipating:

27 COOKIE 27
It's been so long, even *I'm* curious
how they'll taste.

Then, with a <TOOT!>, Oven pops open and flips freshly warmed
SCONES onto the counter. The friends gather as STEAM CLEARS:

28 ALICE 28
No need to wait any longer...

They each take a cooled scone (ONE remaining) and take bites:

29 COOKIE 29
They're so light and *airy*...
Somehow better than I remember!

30 FERGIE 30
I don't taste any carrots. But
they're so good, I don't care!

31 HATTIE 31
Is this really the last batch ever?

32 ALICE 32
Not if I have anything to say about
it. We've gotta figure out this
recipe.

Cookie gives Alice an affectionate pat.

33 COOKIE 33
<CHUCKLE!> Your great grandmother
would be delighted to hear it! You
have her curious spirit.

34 HATTIE 34
<TAXI WHISTLE!> Here birdie birdie!

Hattie pulls a CLIPBOARD from his hat; Fergie opens a window
for a PENCIL BIRD to fly in. The bird nods, ready to write.

35 FERGIE 35
Ready when you are, Alice.

Alice confidently takes a bite... Then tilts her head and
scrunches her eyes as she considers:

36 ALICE 36
I taste... <CHEW.> Hm, maybe a bit
of... <BITE.> I definitely...

The friends and bird lean in with anticipation as she pops
the last bit of her scone in her mouth...

37 ALICE (CONT'D) 37
...have no idea what's in them!

38 HATTIE 38
You can't tell what any of the ingredients are? *

39 ALICE 39
I know they have the basics like butter and flour. But what kind of butter and flour?

Alice points to a butter dish and a sack of flour. *

40 ALICE (CONT'D) 40 *
Blooming butter? Sunny honey flour? *
(shrugs)
I'm stumped.

The bird flies O.S. Fergie anxiously tugs at his ears.

41 FERGIE 41
So that's it? We'll never, ever, ever have these scones again?

Alice picks up the LAST SCONE, peers at it closely.

42 ALICE 42
I didn't say that. Where there's a whisk there's a way, right?

43 COOKIE 43
I know that look; she's got a plan. Whatcha thinking, snickerdoodle?

44 ALICE 44
A Wonderland secret calls for a Wonderland solution. We need to go where no baker has gone before.

Alice hoists up the scone as if it were Excalibur.

45 ALICE (CONT'D) 45
We're heading...into the scone!

PUSH INTO SCONE
WIPE TO:

INT. WONDERLAND BAKERY - MAIN ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

The friends stand around the final scone, now on a TEA TOWEL at their feet.

We PAN ACROSS our team of adventurers: Alice in her HARD HAT, CLIPBOARD and PENCIL in hand and Dinah at her feet; Cookie in her SNORKEL; Fergie in his BUBBLE SUIT...

FERGIE

(to Hattie; O.S.)
What do you need *that* for?

END OF THE LINE REVEAL: Hattie cranks a HAND CRANK EGGBEATER.

HATTIE
You never know when an eggbeater
will come in handy.

Fergie accepts with a shrug as Alice hands out SMALL CAKE.

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48                                ALICE                                48
                                We need to figure out all the
                                scone's ingredients before this
                                small cake wears off.

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Fergie twists his POCKET WATCH with timer-setting <CLICKS>:

49	FERGIE	49
	Timer's set.	

HATTIE

Then let's chow down to business.

They all gobble up their small cake and in a <BLINK> --

51 ALICE/FERGIE/HATTIE/COOKIE/DINAH 51
Whoa!/Whiskers!/Yeah!/Ahh!/<MEOW>

INT. WONDERLAND BAKERY - BASE OF GIANT SCONE - CONTINUOUS

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-- The tiny friends are at the base of a MOUNTAIN-SIZED
SCONE! They take a half-beat to gaze up at its enormity
before Alice leads them forward into a DARK FISSURE...
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ALICE

Time to go...into the scone!

INT. SCONE - DARK FISSURE / BRIGHT SUGAR DESERT - CONTINUOUS

They briefly tumble through RABBIT-HOLE-LIKE DARKNESS --

53 ALICE/FERGIE/HATTIE/COOKIE/DINAH 53
Whoa!/Ears up!/Where's my hat!/This
can't be good for my pages!/<MEOW!>

-- And emerge into EXTREME BRIGHTNESS, landing in quick succession in a VAST DESERT OF "SAND." As eyes adjust, Hattie and Alice stand and brush off, gazing in awe:

54 ALICE 54
Welcome to... the scone!

55 HATTIE 55
Looks like a dessert desert...

Fergie stands and dumps a LOAD OF "SAND" from an ear:

56 FERGIE 56
Bunny ears are not built for this
much sand.

Cookie picks up a GRAIN (larger than sand) and sniffs it:

57 COOKIE 57
<SNIFF> At least it smells sweet.
<GENTLE LICK> Tastes sweet too!

RACK FOCUS to Alice behind her, who holds a GRAIN to her eye and rolls it around like an archaeologist would:

58 ALICE 58
That's because it's not sand; it's
sugar. Rainbow sugar. Look:

HER POV, CLOSE ON THE GRAIN OF SUGAR as the others gather behind the prism and also see: it <SHIMMERS> like a rainbow.

59 FERGIE/HATTIE 59
Great cottontails.../Beautiful...

60 COOKIE 60
The whole desert is shimmering!

PULL OUT as a WAVE OF RAINBOW LIGHT crosses the desert floor.

61 ALICE 61
(writing)
"Rainbow sugar." The first
ingredient in our scone.

Alice happily scribbles the ingredient on her list.

62 HATTIE 62
Yahoo! Let's keep going -- I want
to see every inch of this scone.

As Hattie bounds with endless energy, the others follow...

CROSSFADE, a LITTLE LATER:

Some time has passed. Hattie is still at the front of the line, but he's slowed considerably and <breathes heavily>:

63 HATTIE (CONT'D) 63
 (out of breath)
 Let's...keep...moving. So much
 scone to see!

CROSSFADE AGAIN, a LITTLE LATER:

Hattie is in the middle of the pack, keeping spirits up best he can. He wipes his brow, hands his HAT to Fergie to hold:

64 HATTIE (CONT'D) 64
 We're doing great. <DEEP BREATH.>
 Just <DEEP BREATH.> keep going...

CROSSFADE AGAIN, a LITTLE LATER STILL:

Fergie and Hattie are now at the back of the pack, with Fergie practically dragging Hattie along.

65 HATTIE (CONT'D) 65
 Whew, break time. How long's it
 been?

The group stops. The others turn as Fergie checks his watch:

66 FERGIE 66
 About...forty-seven seconds?

As Hattie plops down for a rest --

67 HATTIE 67
 That's all? Guess I need to eat *
 more veggieeeeeeeeees -- !

He TUMBLES INTO AND THROUGH A WEAK SPOT IN THE GROUND! The others rush over and jump in after him without hesitation!

68 ALICE/FERGIE/COOKIE/DINAH 68
 We're coming, Hattie!/Hold on,
 bud!/Here we go again...!/<MEOW!>

INT. SCONE - FROSTY BUTTER CAVE - MOMENTS LATER

They <LAND SOFTLY> in a FIELD OF BUTTERCUPS in a FROSTY cave. HOLD ON a curious Alice as the others stand up in the B.G.:

Alice gently <PLUCKS> one of the BUTTERCUPS, and immediately a <COOL RUSH OF WIND> blows by, the frost <GLISTENING>. *

Fergie reaches and <SNAPS> off a STALACTITE from above. He <SQUISHES> it in a hand, then rubs his hands together:

69 FERGIE 69
This ice is...buttery.

Alice holds her own STALACTITE, handling it more gently.

70 ALICE 70
It's not buttery ice...it's icy
butter. Frozen buttercup butter to
be exact. The next ingredient.

Cookie gestures around her as she speaks.

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71                                COOKIE                                71
                                <GASP!> When frozen butter melts,
                                it would leave caves like this.          *
                                Those pockets of air would explain         *
                                the scones' flakiness. And their
                                supreme buttery-ness!

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From O.S., Hattie slip-n-slides THROUGH FRAME on his belly:

72 HATTIE 72
And why the ground is so
slliiiiiiiick!

The others all make knowing eye contact, then *run* and *flop down* on their own bellies to join him sliding:

73 ALICE/FERGIE/DINAH 73
Wait for us!/Bunny-flop!/<MEOWOW!>

They *zoom* through the cave, dodging CHOCOLATE BOULDERS:

74 HATTIE 74
Watch out for the chocolate chunks!

[illegible]

76	FERGIE		76
	This hare is catchin' air!		

Fergie *launches* off a boulder like a skier, striking a pose!

77 ALICE/HATTIE 77
Go Fergie!/Nice tail grab!

As he lands, RACK FOCUS TO COOKIE, spotting something ahead:

78 COOKIE 78
Not to pour cold water on the fun
but...*we're heading for a wall!!*

POV as over the horizon ahead, a RED WALL is rapidly coming
into view -- and they're all heading straight for it *fast!* *

Hattie hugs a chocolate boulder, and Cookie, Dinah, and Alice
brace on buttercup vines. Fergie is right behind them --

79 ALICE 79 *

Fergie, grab a buttercup vine!

He struggles to grab one -- but he keeps slipping!!

80 FERGIE 80

Ah -- my hands are too buttery!

Cookie hides her eyes as Fergie keeps going and *CRASHES!!...*

81 FERGIE (CONT'D) 81

Waaaa...!!!

...And <BOUNCES> right back towards them, with a big puff of
SODA BUBBLES following right behind him.

82 FERGIE (CONT'D) 82

(delightfully surprised)
...Ohhhhh!!

Cookie uncovers her eyes and realizes Fergie's next to her!

83 FERGIE (CONT'D) 83

I bounced right off!

The friends all let go and drop "down," the CAMERA SEAMLESSLY
ROTATING so the "wall" is now the BOUNCE-HOUSE-LIKE FLOOR.

84 HATTIE 84

It's a giant bounce berry.

Alice writes the ingredient on her clipboard.

85 ALICE 85

Another ingredient for the list.

The friends are bouncing and having a great time (Hattie has
no shortage of flips), and with each bounce, more tiny soda
bubbles erupt and tickle them -- and their noses!

86 FERGIE 86

<GIGGLE> What's with these tiny
tickle bubbles? <ACHOO!>

As Cookie bounces, a BIG SODA BUBBLE erupts, enveloping her (with her snorkel poking out the top):

87 COOKIE 87
 And the big ones too? Whoa -- !

As the bubble floats away with Cookie inside, Alice realizes:

88 ALICE 88
 They must be baking soda bubbles --
 which explains how the dough rises.

As the bubbled Cookie floats O.S.:

89 COOKIE 89
 And why I'm floating outta this
 scone. See ya on the other side!

90 ALICE/FERGIE/DINAH 90
 Bye, Cookie!/See you soon!/<MEOW!>

Alice consults her clipboard.

91 ALICE 91
 There's just one ingredient left.
 The most important ingredient of
 every pastry.

92 HATTIE/FERGIE/DINAH 92
 Love?/Carrots?/<MEOW?>

93 ALICE 93
 Flour.

94 HATTIE/FERGIE/DINAH 94
 Ohh.../Right.../<MEOW...>

95 COOKIE (O.S.) 95
 (booming)
 Um, Alice?!

The friends settle to a stop and glance around for her:

96 ALICE 96
 Cookie? Is that you?

QUICK I/C: INT. WONDERLAND BAKERY - MAIN ROOM - Regular-sized
Cookie looms over the scone on the floor.

97 COOKIE 97
 Yup. And I've got some big news:
 I'm big again!

BACK IN THE SCONE - Fergie turns to Alice.

98 FERGIE 98
But that means...

Right on cue, one of Dinah's EARS starts to *twitch*...then suddenly starts to *RAPIDLY GROW!!*

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99             DINAH
99             <"What is happening..." MEOW?!>

```

100		FERGIE	100
	The small cake	is wearing off!	

101	ALICE	101
	I'll find the last ingredient. You	
	two get Dinah back to the Bakery.	

Hattie produces his EGGBEATER and proudly <CRANKS> it:

102 HATTIE 102
I knew this would come in handy.

He uses it to <BURROW THROUGH> the scone wall. Fergie scoops up Dinah (slipping in his buttery hands) and follows O.S.

Now alone, Alice bounces towards another wall, determined:

103	ALICE	103
	Only one ingredient left. You got this, Alice. <LEAPING EFFORTS>	

She gets to that wall and *crouches for one big leap* -- !

INT. SCONE - OTHER END OF BRIGHT SUGAR DESERT - CONTINUOUS

-- Alice's fingertips grab a cliff's ledge; she pulls herself back up into the BRIGHT sugar desert. <WIND WHIPS>, creating DUST DEVILS and making it hard to see -- and hard to walk.

Alice holds onto her hat as she pushes through, noticing SPIRAL PATTERNS on the boulders and on the ground below:

104	ALICE	104
	Twirly spirals everywhere.	
	Curiouser and curiouser.	

She pushes on, straight towards the biggest dust devil:

105 ALICE (CONT'D) 105
This must be the special flour my
great grandmother used!

She reaches her hand in, TASTES IT, considers...

106 ALICE (CONT'D) 106
It's... Just regular, everyday
flour? That can't be right...

<EVERYTHING AROUND HER STARTS TO RUMBLE!!> She braces:

107 ALICE (CONT'D) 107
Scone quake!! *

**INT. WONDERLAND BAKERY - MAIN ROOM - SAME TIME [INTERCUTTING
WITH ALICE INSIDE SCONE, AS INDICATED]**

Full-sized Fergie innocently and casually tosses the scone
from slippery hand to slippery hand, trying to peer inside:

108 FERGIE 108
Alice? Hm, I don't see her...

IN THE SCONE, Alice is tossed around like a rag doll. Then,
FERGIE'S GIANT EYE is visible through a hole in the scone:

109 FERGIE (CONT'D) 109
(booming)
Alice, if you can hear me, there's
not much time left!

IN THE BAKERY, Cookie gently reminds Fergie:

110 COOKIE 110
Maybe *don't* toss around the scone
while our friend is still inside?

111 FERGIE 111
<"Oops" GIGGLE> Right. Sorry Alice!

IN THE SCONE, Alice stands, dusts off and <YELLS> to Fergie.

112 ALICE 112
It's okay, Fergie!
(to herself)
But how much time is "not much...?"

Suddenly, a <DISTANT, BOOMING, INCEPTION-LIKE WATCH BUZZ!!>

113 ALICE/FERGIE (O.S., BOOMING) 113
Uh-oh./There's the buzzer! *

Alice starts to *run*, but it's too late!! She STARTS TO GROW,
with the walls of the scone <CRUMBLING AROUND HER!!>

IN THE BAKERY, the friends toss the scone like a hot potato:

114 HATTIE/COOKIE 114
What do we do?!/Get it outta here!

Fergie catches the scone.

115 FERGIE 115
Oh deeeear! <THROWING EFFORT>

He glances, panics, runs to the door, and tosses it outside!
Everyone gathers at the doorway to watch:

EXT./INT. WONDERLAND BAKERY - MAIN ROOM/FRONT - CONTINUOUS

As the scone rolls along the path and settles to a stop,
Alice *erupts* out of it, reducing it to A PILE OF DUST/CRUMBS.

A BROOMDOG strolls by and <sweeps> the rubble, exiting O.S.

116 ALICE 116
Broomdog, wait!
(deflates)
Crumbs. Literally. I guess my great
grandmother's Top-Secret Scones
will stay a secret... forever.

Cookie hops over; the others follow and help Alice up.

117 COOKIE 117
But, you're Alice! Of Wonderland!
Where there's a whisk, there's
always a way. Right?

118 ALICE 118
<GASP!> That's it!

119 COOKIE 119
Actually it's just a pep talk but --

120 ALICE 120
It's not an ingredient that's
missing. It's a technique.

Alice takes out her whisk and flips it.

121 ALICE (CONT'D) 121
The spiral patterns inside the
scone. They were everywhere. I
think they were from *whisking*!

122 COOKIE 122
Yes! A light whisking. Which would--

123 ALICE/COOKIE 123
Make the scones light and airy!

124 HATTIE 124
We did it!! ...We did do it, right?

125 ALICE 125
There's only one way to find out.

Alice and the others go back inside as they launch into the recurring: "**THE BAKING SONG.**" The friends pull together the INGREDIENTS, then gather as Alice gives the BOWL a *supremely light whisk*. They put the SCONES on a TRAY, into Oven...

As **THE SONG ENDS**, Oven pops out the scones, which cool on the counter. As the STEAM CLEARS, they take bites, confirming:

126 ALICE (CONT'D) 126
It's a tasty match! We did it!

127 COOKIE 127
They're *exactly* like your great grandmother's.

128 FERGIE 128
And now that I know what's in them,
I can really taste each ingredient!

129 HATTIE 129
(mouth full)
Mmm...baking soda. Delicious!

130 ALICE 130
Thanks, everyone. I love that my great grandmother left us this mystery to solve together.

Cookie pulls Alice in for a bookmark shoulder-hug.

131 COOKIE 131
Now that you've got the recipe,
should we add it to my pages?

Alice considers her PAPER...then folds it and pockets it.

132 ALICE 132
Let's keep this one a secret.

Cookie smiles and nods in agreement. Dinah nuzzles Alice.

133 FERGIE 133
Food really can take us anywhere.

134

ALICE

134

<GIGGLE> Even...*into the scone!*

WE ZOOM INTO THE SCONE, parallaxing into the DESERT, into the
CAVES, between the FISSURES of the BOUNCE BERRY...

FADE TO BLACK.